ceſſary that we ſhould be created to enable man to acquire the noble privilege of reaſon, the power of diſcerning good from evil, whilſt we lie down in the duſt from whence we were taken, never to riſe again.—

It would be an endleſs taſk to trace the variety of meanneſſes, cares, and ſorrows, into which women are plunged by the prevailing opinion, that they were created rather to feel than reaſon, and that all the power they obtain, muſt be obtained by their charms and weakneſs:

'Fine by defect, and amiably weak!'

And, made by this amiable weakneſs entirely dependent, excepting what they gain by illicit ſway, on man, not only for protection, but advice, is it ſurpriſing that, neglecting the duties that reaſon alone points out, and ſhrinking from trials calculated to ſtrengthen their minds, they only exert themſelves to give their defects a graceful covering, which may ſerve to heighten their charms in the eye of the voluptuary, though it ſink them below the ſcale of moral excellence?

Fragile in every ſenſe of the word, they are obliged to look up to man for every comfort. In the moſt trifling dangers they cling to

to their ſupport, with paraſitical tenacity, piteouſly demanding ſuccour; and their *natural* protector extends his arm, or lifts up his voice, to guard the lovely trembler—from what? Perhaps the frown of an old cow, or the jump of a mouſe; a rat, would be a ſerious danger. In the name of reaſon, and even common ſenſe, what can ſave ſuch beings from contempt; even though they be ſoft and fair?

Theſe fears, when not affected, may be very pretty; but they ſhew a degree of imbecility that degrades a rational creature in a way women are not aware of—for love and eſteem are very diſtinct things.

I am fully perſuaded that we ſhould hear of none of theſe infantine airs, if girls were allowed to take ſufficient exerciſe, and not confined in cloſe rooms till their muſcles are relaxed, and their powers of digeſtion deſtroyed. To carry the remark ſtill further, if fear in girls, inſtead of being cheriſhed, perhaps, created, was treated in the ſame manner as cowardice in boys, we ſhould quickly ſee women with more dignified aſpects. It is true, they could not then with equal propriety be termed the ſweet flowers that ſmile